TODD

Ok yeh that sounds really awk

What else wd you even do tho

mv

dunno. bartend maybe?

TODD

Is that going to keep you in the style to wch youve become accustmd

mv

if it doesn't i could always crash on your couch :-*

TODD

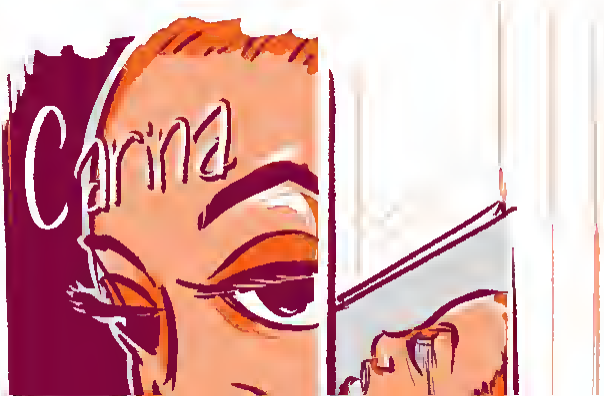
:(((

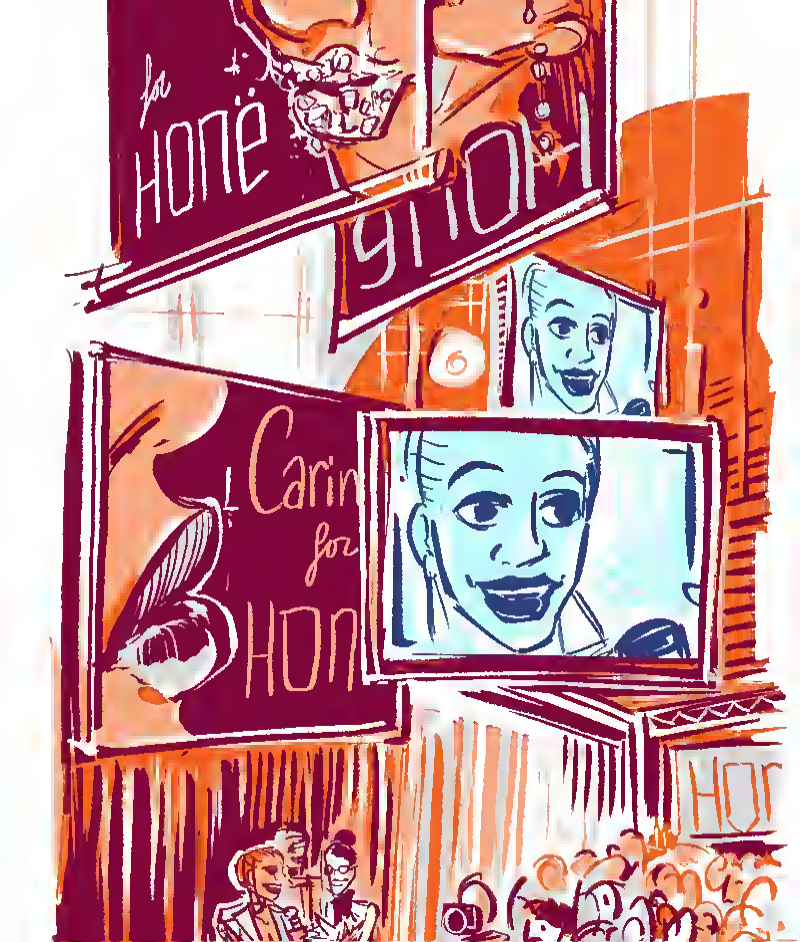
Srsly tho

Excuse me—
sorry, excuse me?
Miss? Ma'am?
Can I help you?

Yeah, hi, um. Which one's 'Katrina Peterson'?

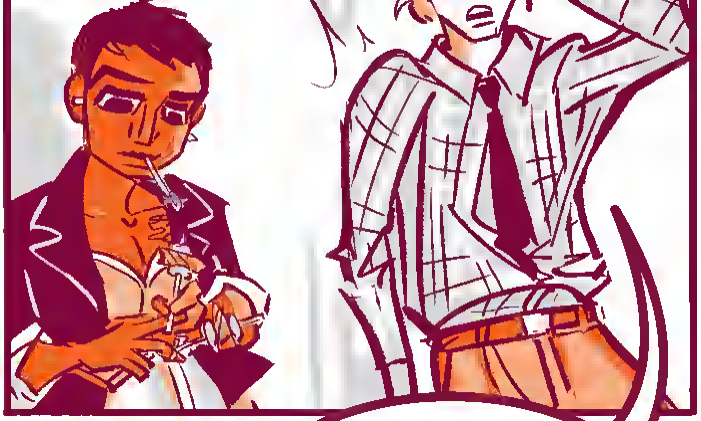
...


Carina


for
HONE
GIRL
Carin
for
HON
HOR

Oh. Right.
That's... yikes.
Sorry.
No prob.
Are you new or
something?

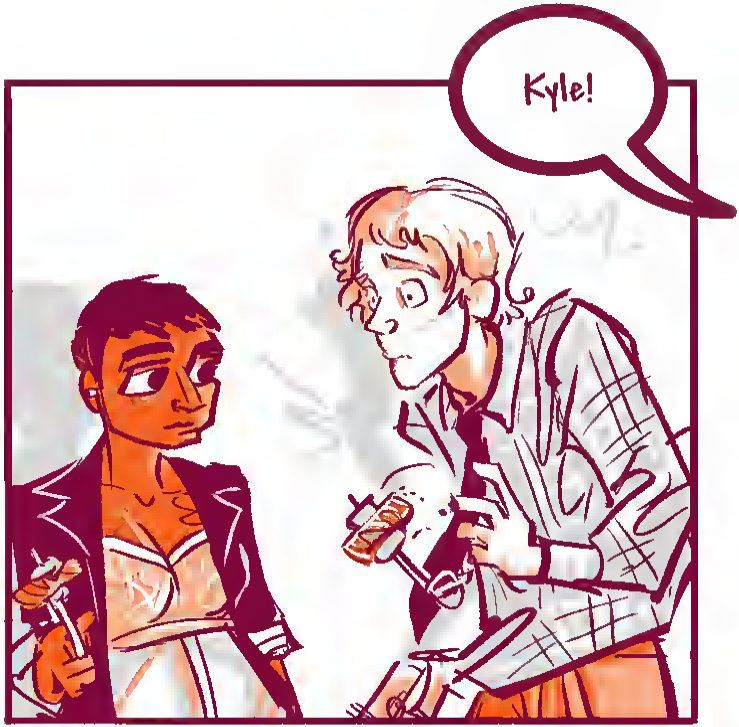
So new.
I'm interning for Mr. Muñoz this summer.



He gave me this thing to take her picture with for some guy who's here from Europe?

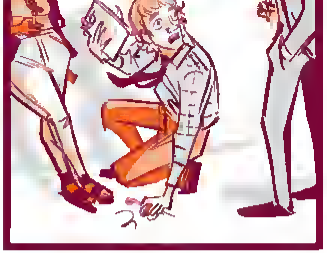
But I don't know who any of these people are or what they look like or—

Relax, kid.
Have a canapé.

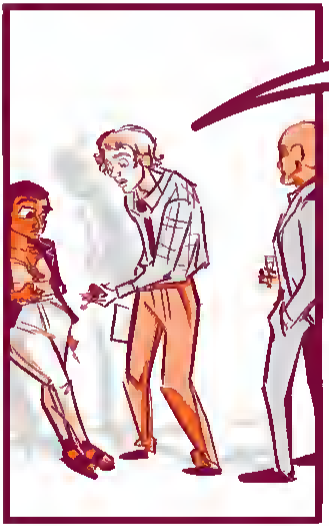

Kyle!

Have you gotten that photo yet?
Oh, no sir. Sorry. I was about to. Sorry.

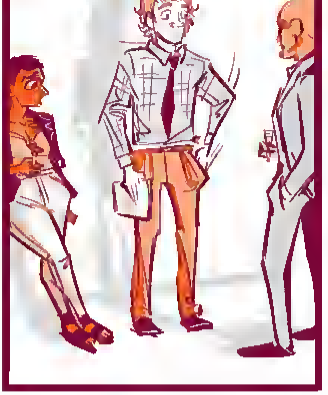
The CFD's granddaughter needs that for her scavenger hunt.
Don't let her leave without it.
Definitely not.
I mean, I won't



I'll go do that right now.



Um.



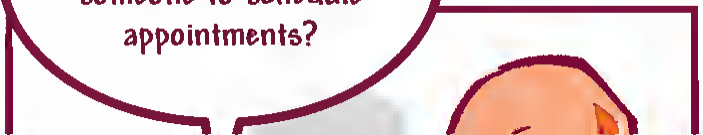
You trying to steal my intern, Verma? Get your own.
He's kinda high-strung, isn't he?

Oh, they're all like that the first couple weeks. He'll settle down.

He can't possibly make things worse.

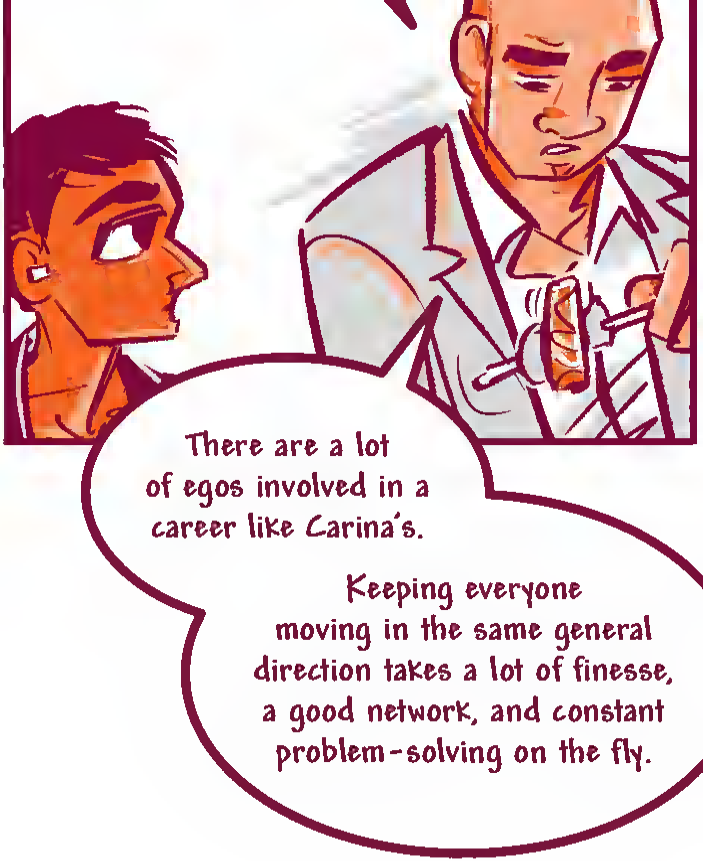
We've been understaffed since Monica moved to the London office, and it's getting ridiculous.

Really? How hard can it be to find someone to schedule appointments?



You'd be surprised.

And it's not just calendar juggling, it's *people* juggling.


There are a lot of egos involved in a career like Carina's.
Keeping everyone moving in the same general direction takes a lot of finesse, a good network, and constant problem-solving on the fly.

That's it? Hell, I do that.
Sniiiiff
Yeah, and if you ever wanted to transition into artist management, I'd snap you up in a second.

Oh, there's Webster—
he owes me an apology
for that shit show at the
Ivy last week.

POWER BALLAD

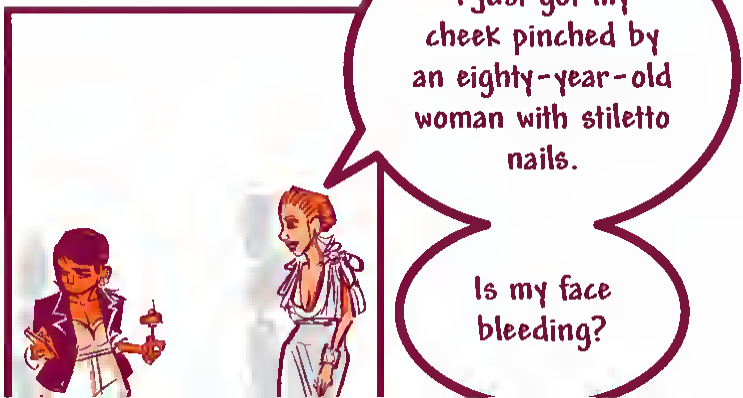
CHAPTER FIFTEEN

...

BING BING!

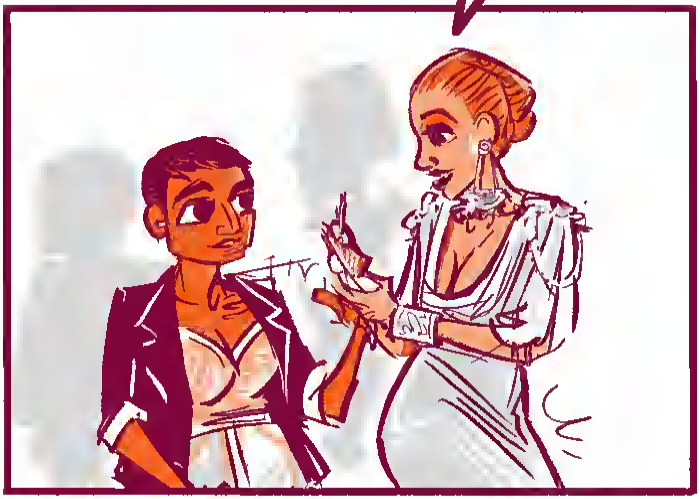
Bing!

meg
No match on print.
Will run chem, but
probably dead end.
Re: Dinner y/n?


I just got my cheek pinched by an eighty-year-old woman with stiletto nails.
Is my face bleeding?

Nope. Canape?

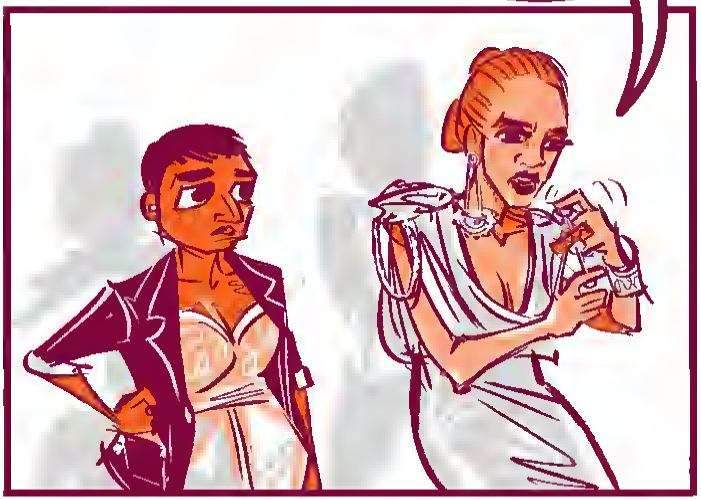
You're such a lifesaver.

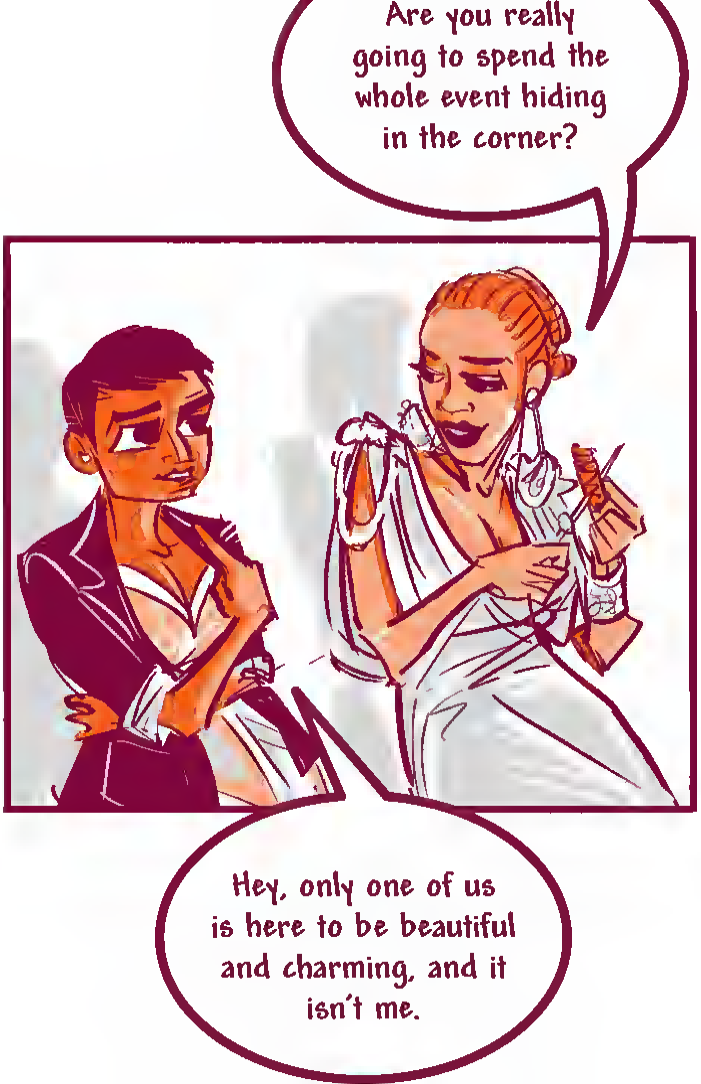


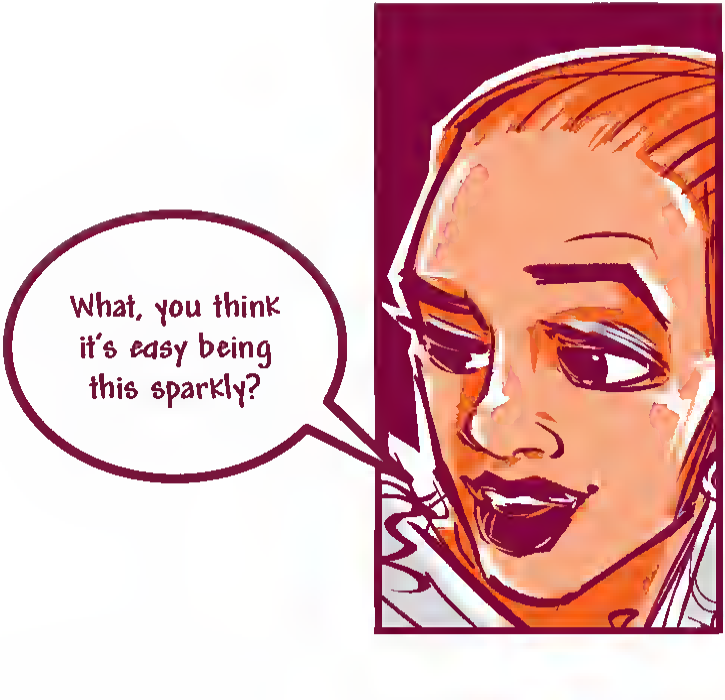
Meg just texted. Sounds like the sequin's probably a bust.

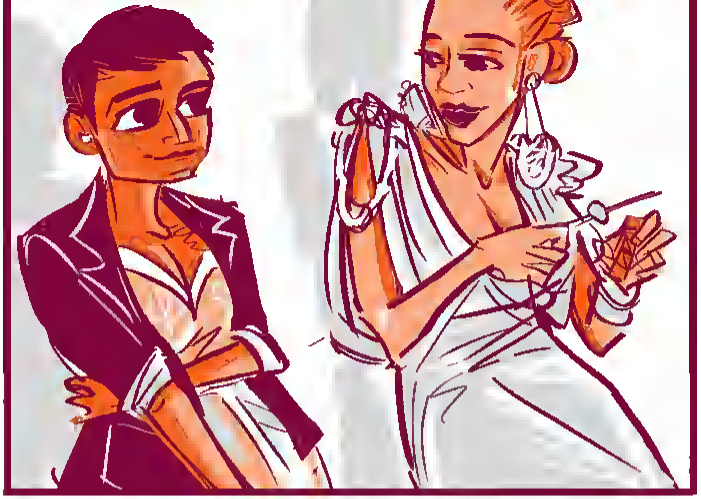
Shit. I was hoping we finally had a real lead.

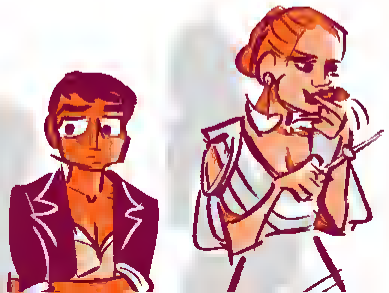
Oh well, thanks for trying.

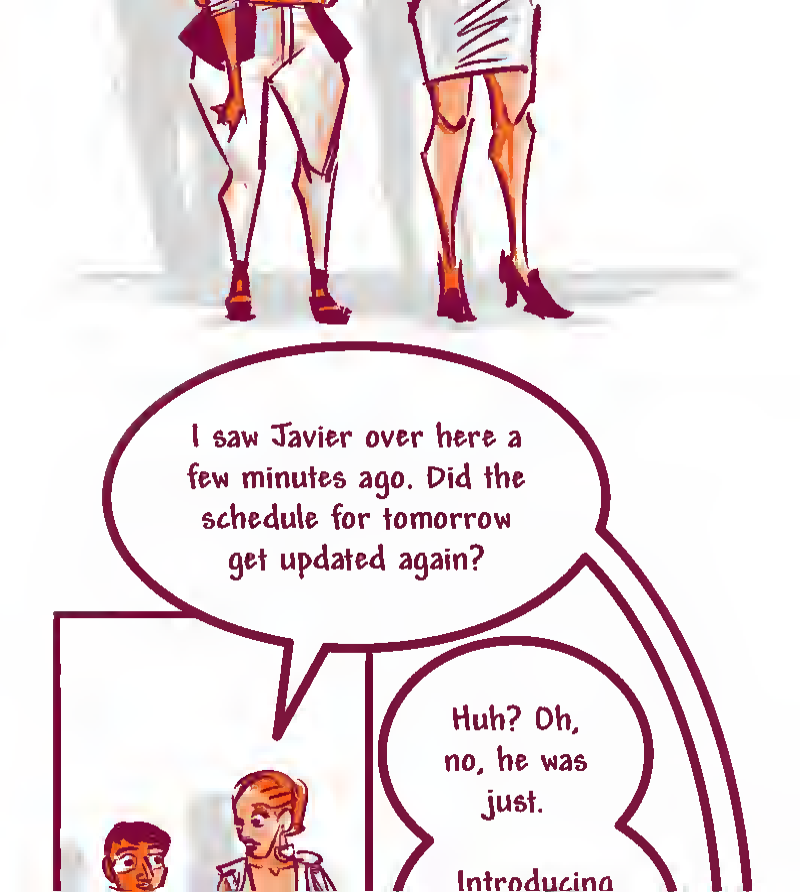


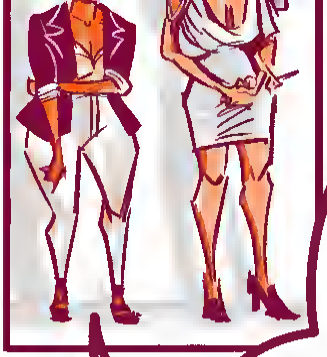

Are you really going to spend the whole event hiding in the corner?
Hey, only one of us is here to be beautiful and charming, and it isn't me.


What, you think it's easy being this sparkly?






I saw Javier over here a few minutes ago. Did the schedule for tomorrow get updated again?
Huh? Oh, no, he was just.
Introducing



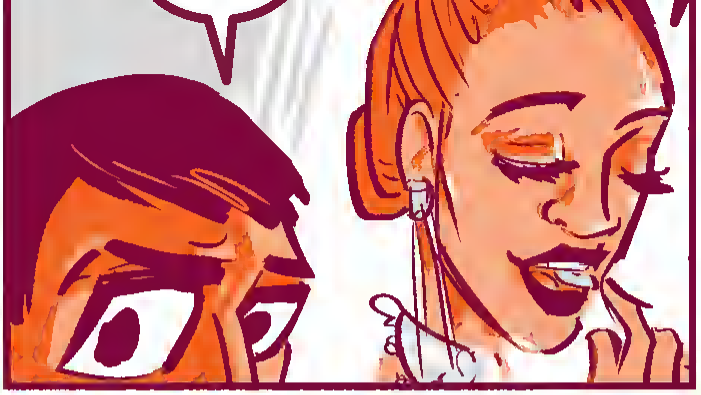
me to his new intern.

The kid in pleated khakis who called me Katrina?

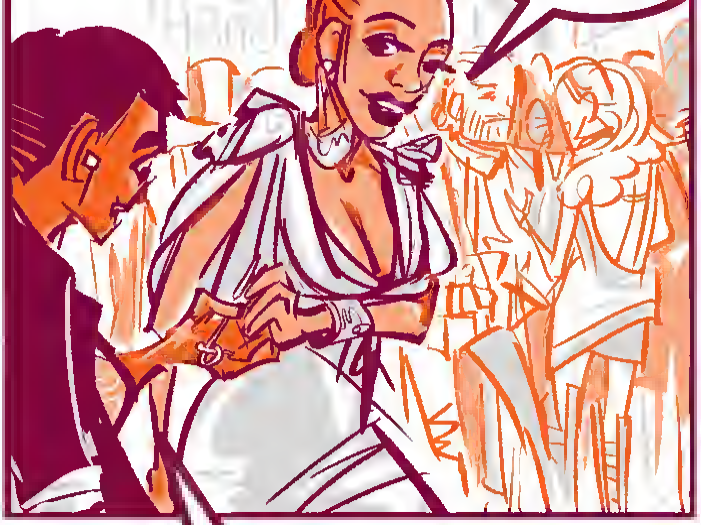
Yeah, he's kind of a mess.

Javier will get him straightened out. He's a great mentor.

Oh.

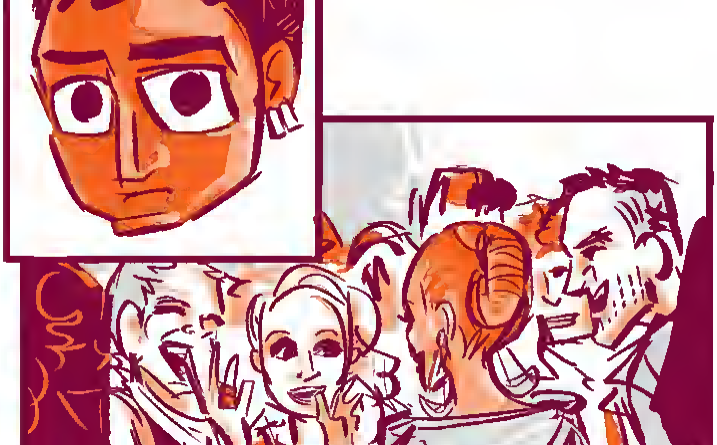


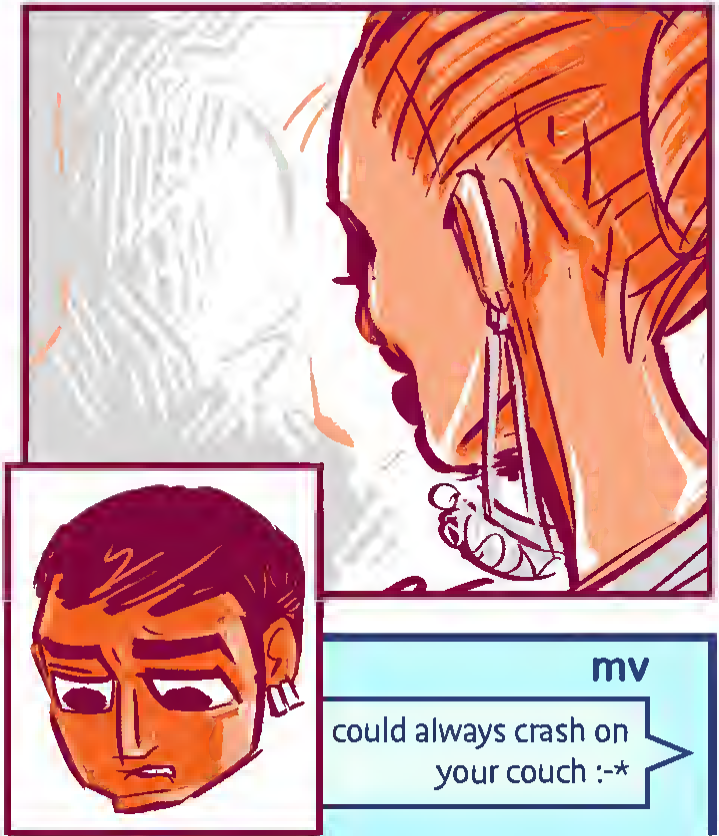
Carina! Carina, come meet Dr. Hellet— I was just telling her how much you *loved* the new highlighter palette!



Oh wow, a bamboo skewer, thanks! I'll treasure it always.

PUN
MANIA



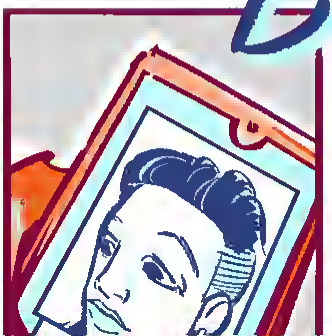

mv
could always crash on your couch :-*

TODD
:((((
Srsly tho
ive got srs pull in the dogwalking world if you need an in
mv
...
do you think i'd be a good artist manager?
BRING

DING
DING!

BRING a DING DING

BRING a-DING



DING

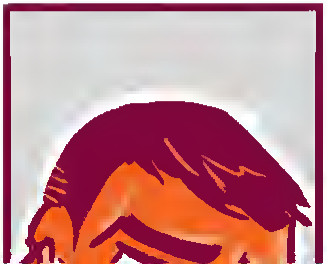
BRING

a DING

DIN—

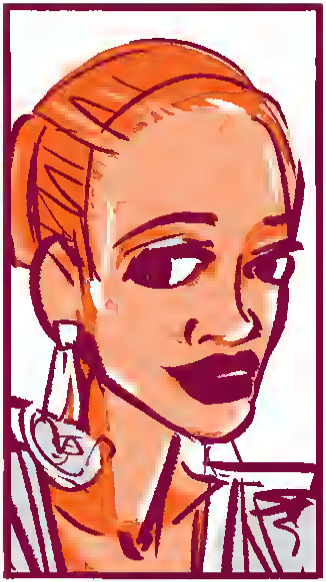
Meg, hi!

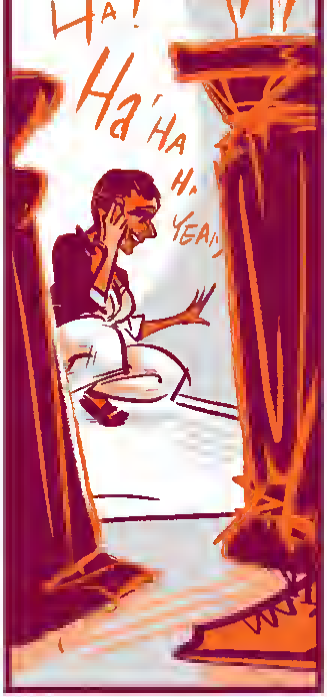
Listen, I don't think I'll be able to make dinner work this week—huh?

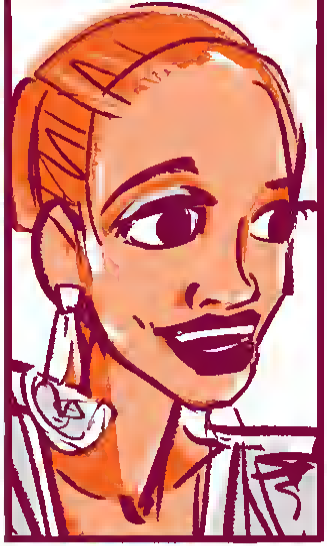


Wait, really?

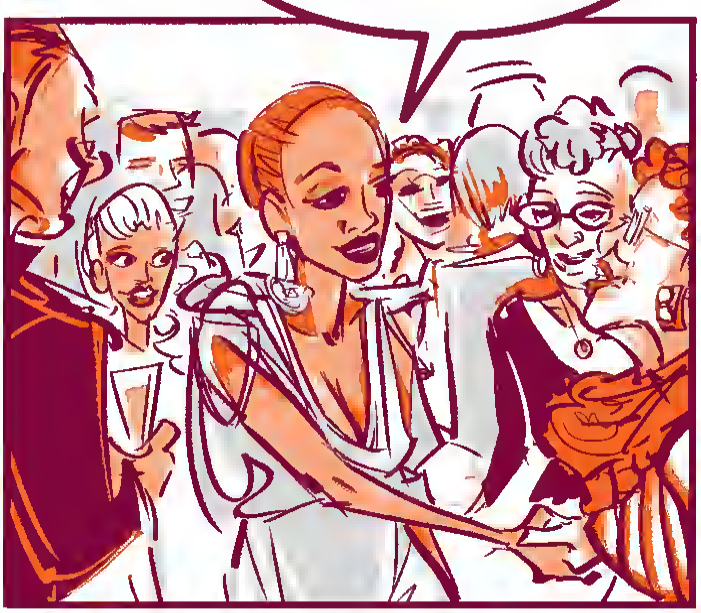
...

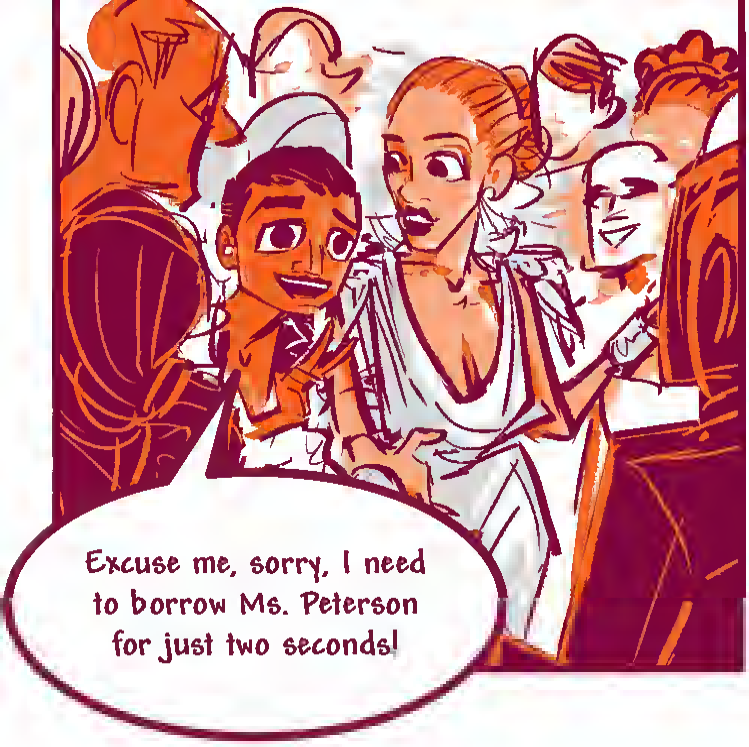



HA!
HA HA
HA
H.
YEA



Of course! It was such a great opportunity to—




Excuse me, sorry, I need to borrow Ms. Peterson for just two seconds!

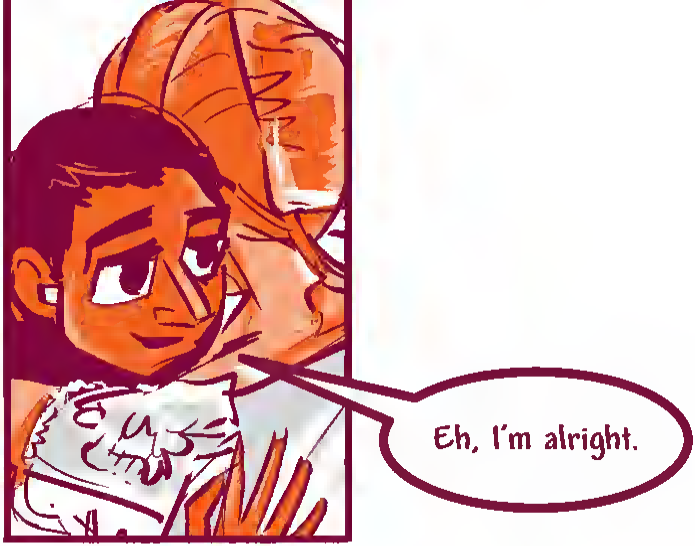
Click
What is it?
Meg just called.
She found something.

The print?
No, still no match.
But she did a chemical analy...something... on the sequin itself, and they found traces of —uh.
Louisiana Perique?

It's a really rare, specific tobacco strain used in this one brand of cigarillos called "Boscoyo."

She said whoever handled that sequin had almost *definitely* also handled one of those cigarillos just prior.

Garsson.
Garsson.
This is great!
Finally, an actual lead. You're amazing.


Eh, I'm alright.

I have to go to Garsson's office—

Woah, woah, slow down.

You've still got two contractually-mandated hours left of being sparkly.

Then you can go put the fear of God into chain-smoking jackasses.

To Be continued
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<3